

EX-BRAKEMAN RULES RAILWAY

Real Romance of the Rail in the Life Story of Erie Railroad's President.

Frederick Douglass Underwood Was Boss Brakeman When Road was on Way to Ruin Junction.

Frederick Douglass Underwood was the boss brakeman who ground the wheels hard when the Erie Railroad, of which he is the president, was going down grade to Ruin Junction.

He did the job so well because he started his career on the rail as a brakeman. Like many of the heads of the great transportation corporations of today, he worked himself up from the denine to pongee.

One day in Washington not long ago when the traffic heads had gathered to see what the White House was going to do about the strike he was riding on top of a sightseeing omnibus with half a dozen of his fellow members of the Order of the Iron Horse.

"Hello, Fred!" came a voice from the sidewalk.

"Howdy, John!" was the reply of the railroad executive, with a wave of his hand.

The man who had spoken to him was one of the engine drivers of the Erie, with whom the boss brakeman had worked not so many years ago. He took it as a matter of course that one of his old friends, even though an employee, should call him by his first name.

Most of the men on the Erie don't even go to that formality. To them he is "F. D." and when they say that they mean the man who knows and who can tell them just what he wants done and how to do it. There is no job on a railroad, for that matter, that "F. D." could not do himself for he has been not only brakeman, but clerk and grain elevator foreman, conductor, yardmaster and about superintendent, general manager and vice-president.

"F. D." is a symbol of efficiency to the rank and file of the employees, and he does not have to be at every man's elbow to enforce his ideas. The question that arises in the minds of men of the Erie and comes so often to their lips is "Would F. D. like that? Would he want it done that way?" Nobody ever thought of telling him a ghost story of inventing strange excuses.

One of the conductors, in explaining to a layman why an engine had stalled, said it was largely due to the fireman's having neglected to take a rake with him and his inability to get one.

"He would have never told me that," observed the president of the Erie. "He passed three yard engines, from any one of which he could have got a rake if he wanted one. He knows that, and he knows that I know it."—Kansas City Star.

FAST LIVE STOCK TRAIN FROM EAST TENNESSEE

Atlanta, Ga., October, 10.—Cattle, hogs, and sheep are now being grown in the South to such an extent that the Southern Railway has found it necessary to establish a daily fast live stock service from points in Western North Carolina, East Tennessee, and Southwest Virginia to eastern and southern markets and to Virginia feeding grounds; and from Alabama points to the St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati markets. This is in addition to the daily fast service from St. Louis to Atlanta to handle the inbound movement of horses and mules for the Southeastern and Carolina territory.

Stock from points in Western Carolina, East Tennessee and Southwest Virginia will be consolidated at Asheville and run in special trains to Spencer where the Southern has provided elaborate facilities for feeding, watering, and resting stock. Stock for the St. Louis market will be concentrated at Birmingham and move to St. Louis on the special live stock trains of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

The special service from St. Louis to Atlanta is in connection with the Mobile and Ohio, leaving St. Louis 6:00 p. m., arriving Birmingham 6:00 p. m., next day, leaving Birmingham over the Southern at 7:00 a. m., arriving Atlanta 3:00 a. m., giving a through run without necessity for feed stop enroute. From Atlanta special fast service is provided over the Southern to points in Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Florida.

HOW MR. EDISON INVENTED THE INCANDESCENT LAMP

Just Thirty-Seven Years Ago First Thread Gave Out Soft Glow From Small Bulb—Worked Thirteen Months to Find Substance That Would Not Burn.

Yes, he was a railway newsboy and a wonder at his job. He liked his job, he believed in it and he was a success. Peanuts and papers gave the right chance to the right boy to work on. Boys of his age were going to school when he was getting lessons from life.

He was a full-sized question mark. His middle name should surely have been Why, or for short Thomas Y. Edison. He was born with a question mark as big as a tree in the back of his head, and now, when his hair is as white as a Spring cloud and he has passed his sixty-ninth birthday, that question mark is as big as the world he has made happier and more comfortable through the answers he has always found for himself.

His Best Friend—Mother

Don't worry, boys, he was not a wonder at school, like lots of chaps who made good in later days, but he soaked in, like a sponge, the studies that meant life to him and others. He lived everything he learned and learned everything he lived, and knew the reason why. And here's the magic that gave the young wonder worker a straight punch to his work, and joy to his day's labor; his mother understood her boy, and Thomas made early vows that he'd be worthy of her faith and patience. The wonder of Mothers he has never solved, and wizard that he is, he hasn't improved on the right kind.

"Peanuts, papars, candy!" He made them pay on his route from Port Huron to Detroit, and that Mother-friend of his always shared his profits, for she was his partner surely. Whatever was left went for books and experiment materials. On the train where he spent most of his time, wasting none, he had a little work shop. Rough road bed and all, it was here he wrote copy and printed a newspaper called *The Weekly Herald*, which ran up to a circulation of seven hundred. It was a paying scheme that brought him about forty-five dollars a month. Between runs he spent his time reading and remembering what was worth remembering in the Public Library.

His Big Chance

Yes, Napoleon is called a great conqueror, but how unlike Thomas Edison, who is a conqueror, too. One had no regard for life, the other's only thought was for saving life and making it safer and happier. Once, when Tom was about fourteen years old, he saved the life of a little child and his big chance came. The grateful father offered to teach him telegraphy. So it was, he met his great friend ELECTRICITY, a friend to love, to master, to use, and to give to the world. Friend Electricity was forceful, sensitive and dangerous if handled roughly or without thought. But Thomas knew how to get the best and most out of this friend.

He Kept Pounding

For six long years he worked at the telegrapher's key, "pounding the

brass," he called it. Many a scrape he got into, for his active brain would lose itself in studying a problem and miss a message or forget a signal. But he became an expert operator and learned to take down messages at fifty longhand words a minute. But all the time he was experimenting, studying, and dreaming common sense dreams of what he would make electricity do for the world and the men in it.

When Edison was twenty-one his first patent was granted. Now they number almost a thousand. But of all his discoveries, from the stock ticker to the phonograph, perhaps no invention is so important to us all as the invention of the incandescent lamp. The idea of electric light was not new, but it was of no great use to man. In 1878 Edison saw an arc light that was lighting a circus, which set him thinking and questioning. "Why can't that big, sputtering light be broken up and scattered into small, steady and clean home lights all over the land? It can be done."

For thirteen months he worked, sometimes taking no time to eat, and often catching naps on the workshop table. His idea was to run a current of electricity through a thin wire thread, in a safe little glass bulb, from which all air had been removed, but he couldn't find a substance that wouldn't burn. He had tried every metal he could think of when he hit upon an idea. He sent a boy out for a spool of cotton thread, and, with an assistant, he set to work. They cut two inches of thread and baked it in an oven for five hours. But when taken out it fell to pieces at a breath. Another piece was baked and again broke, but failure is a word Edison does not know.

October 21st 1879

For two days and nights, without stopping for sleep, they worked. Two whole spools of thread were used up, all in two-inch pieces. At last, on the evening of October 21, 1879, just thirty-seven years ago, they succeeded in getting a thread into the bulb and sealed. The current was turned on and the little thread gave out a soft glow! They hardly dared breathe for fear it would stop. But minute after minute, hour after hour, it burned until forty hours passed and word was flashed around the world that the impossible had been done. Meanwhile the man who had done it had gone to bed, where he slept for two days. When his friends saw again they said, "You've done it at last. Now you can rest." But his reply was, "Bosh, we've only begun." Edison was thinking of something bigger and better than that first little bulb light. How could he make twenty-four hours of daylight, and then imprison it so that it could be taken down into mines and to the bottom of rivers, and so that a child like you could carry it in his pocket? Why couldn't it be done? Even then he was dreaming.—Reprinted by special permission of John Martin's Book, *The Child's Magazine*.

THREE MILLIONS

CAN'T SPEAK ENGLISH

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Dr. Frederick E. Farrington of the United States bureau of education, in an address before the Association of Commerce, said that the vital problem to be solved in assimilating our foreign born population was the educating of adult foreigners in the English language. Out of a total of 13,000,000 foreigners in this country there are three million that can't speak English, he said.

"I'VE GOTTA HAVE SOME

EDUCATION," HE STATES

Knoxville, Oct. 12.—There came to the night school jollification meeting at the Y. M. C. A. a young married man, or boy, as he is only nineteen years of age, who quit school when he was in the first grade and went to work. Since that time he has worked, worked hard, but has never made more than \$1.25 per day. This boy has had no time to study, but he realized that he needed an education and so he came to the Y. M. C. A. Thursday night.

"I gotta have some education, I see that," this young man told Secretary Wedding.

He was the first student to enroll for the 1916-17 night school classes.

BULL WEIGHING 2,550

POUNDS IS AT THE FAIR

Knoxville, Oct. 9.—"Black Poe," a big black bull, weighing 2,550 pounds is said to be the biggest animal on the grounds. Black Poe has been shown six times, and has never lost a contest. He has won at Ohio State fair, Indiana state, Kentucky state, and East Tennessee Division. This Tennessee state, Tri-State, Memphis is the last time that Black Poe will be shown until he enters the international show at Chicago. His owner thinks that he will surely be a winner at the international show. Black Poe was bred at the North Dakota agricultural college, but he is owned by the Ames Plantation, Grand Junction, Tenn., near Memphis. He is about 250 pounds heavier than any other bull in the show. He is an Aberdeen Angus.

Ames Plantation Ito has been shown at all the places with Black Poe and this animal has never been defeated except by Black Poe. Black Bird, a senior yearling heifer, shown with this herd, is also a prize winner.

The roof of the Midland railway station in London is one of the largest in the world, being 690 feet long and 240 feet wide, and covering an area of about 165,000 square feet.

Great Britain uses more matches than any other country in the world.

People Relieved of Suffering Join in Nation Wide Movement to Express Thanks For Tanlac

Multitudes Tell How They Were Helped by
Great Tonic, Appetizer, Invigorant and Re-
vitalizer While Tanlac Holds
Attention Supreme

Tanlac, the great new master medicine and tonic for sick, weak nervous, run-down men and women, is in two million homes today because of its true worth.

Multitudes of men and women who claim that Tanlac has given them back health and strength are going to observe the celebration of Tanlac Week, October 9 to 14, because they are grateful for the results Tanlac has given them.

Eight thousand leading druggists of the United States who endorse the remedy for relief from ills of the stomach and digestive system, liver and kidneys will make a special display of the medicine. They know that Tanlac is the sensation of their business—the remedy that they are glad to sell because, as they say, "It gives universal satisfaction."

Tanlac's Success Immediate

Two years ago Tanlac was offered to the public in Lexington, Kentucky. Its success in alleviating pains and ills of the stomach and digestive system was instantly proclaimed by those who took the medicine. In nine months a million bottles had been sold in a limited territory. Today, only two years after Tanlac's presentation to the public, more than seven million bottles have been sold.

The endorsement of Tanlac by druggists and user means merit. Back of Tanlac's triumph in the drug store is Tanlac's triumph in the home. It has become a household remedy.

Tanlac has become known as The National Tonic. So great is its merit that a million dollar corporation has been formed to distribute it in Canada. New laboratories are being considered to increase the production, which is already at the amazing rate of over five million bottles a year. It is to be introduced in Hawaii, Porto Rico and Cuba.

Why People Talk About it

At one time one distributor of Tanlac ordered five carloads—72,000 bottles. In the same week four carloads were ordered for New York, two for Pennsylvania, one for Minnesota.

Only true worth of Tanlac as a relief for suffering could explain Tanlac's popularity. When people suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia, belching and bloating from gas, sourness and soreness of the stomach, inactive liver, biliousness, dizziness, kidney troubles, pains in the side and back, headaches, weakness, sleeplessness nervousness, loss of weight, catarrhal conditions, foul breath and rheumatism are helped by Tanlac they are sure to talk about Tanlac.

Tanlac is well advertised but only its true merit could create its popularity. It is what people who have taken Tanlac say about the medicine that has made it recognized as The Master Medicine.

Proper Relief is Simple

Advertising may sell one bottle of Tanlac but all the advertising in the world could not sell a second bottle to the purchaser if the first bottle did not give satisfaction. "It's what the neighbors say about Tanlac that counts." People who have taken Tanlac are so enthusiastic about it that they may tell a dozen or a hundred others about the great new medicine.

The suffering of thousands of people may be simply explained and, if the proper remedy is used, may be simply relieved. Many ills are due to what is known as intestinal toxemia a self-poisoning due to the fermentation of food in the stomach and intestines because the digestive system fails to do its work properly.

Tanlac, a purely vegetable remedy made from secret formula, is specially designed to relieve these ills—the common, everyday ills which make millions of men and women miserable; rob them of their strength and vitality, and keep them in distress, discomfort and pain while they should be enjoying the blessings of complete health and vigor which make life worth while.

Evidence is Strong

Tens and tens of thousands of endorsements of Tanlac prove what Tanlac has done and can do for sufferers.

They are evidence that can not be dispute d. Tanlac has been endorsed and recommended by leading business men, by lawyers, ministers, farmers, artisans and mechanics, by women in the factory, the farm, the home—by people in every walk of life.

Such evidence proves Tanlac The Master Medicine, and has made Tanlac the National Tonic.

YOU CAN BUY TANLAC AT THESE
EXCLUSIVE AGENCIES

GEORGE & MITCHELL, Maryville, Tenn.

Alcoa Supply Co. Alcoa, Tenn.
J. P. Ellis & Son., Friendsville, Tenn.
R. B. Whitehead, Rasor, Tenn.

T. J. Sams, Rockford, Tenn.
Townsend Mercantile Co., Townsend, Tenn.